

The Wolf Who Cried Boy

Story by Bob Hartman

Characters: Narrator, Little Wolf, Mother Wolf, Father Wolf, boy

Played by:

Narrator: Once there lived a family of wolves. They all did "wolfy" kinds of things, except for Little Wolf, who was always complaining about what his mom made for dinner.

Little Wolf: "Lamburgers again?" "I hate Lamburgers!" "Sloppy Does?" "We had Sloppy Does last night!" "Chocolate Moose?" "Chocolate Moose makes me sick."

Father Wolf: "That's enough!"

Narrator: But it never did any good. All Little Wolf wanted to eat was....BOY!

Little Wolf: "Why can't we have boy tonight?" "We never have boy anymore!"

Father Wolf: "Well son, there was a time when a clever wolf could snatch up a shepherd boy or a farm boy out of a field." "We'd have boy chops, a big baked boy-tato and some boys-n-berry pie." "But boys are hard to come by these days so stop complaining and finish off that moose."

Little Wolf: "Yes, Father." "But what if I did find a boy someday?"

Father Wolf: "You find a boy out there in the woods, and your mother and I will be happy to catch him and cook him up for you."

Narrator: The next day, as Little Wolf made his way home from school, he sniffed the air. He remembered what his father had told him about catching a boy. So he decided to play a little trick, and put off the awful dinner of three pig salad for a while. He ran home just as fast as he could, howling all the way.

Little Wolf: "Boy! Boy! I've just seen a boy in the woods!"

Narrator: Mother and Father Wolf raced and ran and peered and sniffed but they could not find the boy. Little Wolf tried to look disappointed, but it was hard to keep from laughing. The joke got even better when his mother announced...

Mother Wolf: "Oh no!" "The three pig salad is ruined!"

Father Wolf: "Don't worry, dear," "We can make do with snack food tonight."

Narrator: Little Wolf smiled. He was so happy he decided to try the same trick the very next day.

Little Wolf: "It's the boy!" "I saw him again! He's just at the edge of the woods."

Narrator: So, once again, Father and Mother Wolf went racing after the boy. Once again they came dragging home with their paws empty.

Mother Wolf: "Just look at the Granny Smith Pie!" "The apples are entirely too mushy."

Little Wolf: "Looks like snacks again tonight."

Narrator: Little Wolf smiled. The smile on his face made Father Wolf wonder - and then he heard his son, a little later on the phone.

Little Wolf: "That's right," "I didn't have to eat dinner tonight either!" "I think I'll tell them there's a boy out there tomorrow too!"

Narrator: Father Wolf went straight to Mother Wolf, and they agreed that they would ignore his silly tricks. The next day, Little Wolf made his way home from school when the most amazing thing happened. There, walking through the woods was a boy!

Little Wolf: "Boy! Boy!" "There is a boy out there!"

Narrator: Mother and Father ignored him. That's when the boy snuck in. But even though the boy tiptoed in, Little Wolf couldn't get anyone to look.

Little Wolf: "See!" "There's a boy on the couch!"

Mother Wolf: "That's enough son!"

Father Wolf: "You're not fooling us again." "We're on to your little tricks."

Little Wolf: "But I'm not lying this time. Honest!" "There really is a boy - right here in our cave!" "Look, please look."

Narrator: The boy glanced at his watch, then turned to leave as he made silly faces at Little Wolf.

Little Wolf: "Look, please look!" "He's getting away!"

Narrator: The little boy goes out of the door as Mother and Father Wolf come out of the kitchen.

Father Wolf: "From now on, you will eat your dinner without complaining."

Mother Wolf: "And you will stop your fibbing, once and for all!" "Do you understand?"

Little Wolf: "Okay."

Narrator: So from then on, Little Wolf ate Lamburgers and Three-Pig Salad and even grew fond of Granny Smith Pie. And he never cried "boy!" again. And that's why the boy at least, lived happily ever after!